

# Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Sentimental Reasons Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

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She said I Loved You...

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She would have this ritual of staying home  
To shuffle her purple box of memories  
With all the hidden secrets she used to hide from him.  
She had a Pilot Pen  
And she used to trace her wrists  
And on the inside is where she used to write about relationships.  
She kept this stack of poetry tied by a rubber band.  
Her summer plans were distracted by the changing.  
And as she tried to understand the way it seemed  
She slipped into a daydream and flipped acrylic paintings  
She opened up the box again and thought of him  
Breathing the oxygen.  
Caught up in the wrong intentions.  
Her comprehension was discovered in his music  
So she put in in the record player and the song would mention:  
The way he would love her  
The way he would treat her  
But it never said a line about the way he would beat her...  
You could see in her demeanor  
She experienced bad days  
Cigarettes and Ash trays and isolated cafes.  
She put the lid on and slip on a jacket for the cold season.  
She left a note for him to read with a bunch of hand prints on it  
Said that:  
"I Was Leaving, She Said I Loved You For Sentimental Reasons"

I was on my way home.  
I stopped by a pay phone just to see if I could reach her.  
She didn't answer it.  
She must have been asleep.  
So I hopped inside a taxi  
Relaxing in the back seat.  
Thought a lot about the arguments last week.  
And when I got to the crib  
The door was open the lights were off.  
It must have been some sort of romantic surprise.  
All's I saw was a purple box on the sofa  
With Natalie Cold...  
And in the background

Papers scattered  
Around uncontrollably.  
I saw the painting and the poetry.  
I saw the torn photographs of the moment she was holding me.  
I didn't know she was going threw the pain she wrote about.  
I didn't understand exactly why she was holding out.  
I turned around that's when I noticed her coat was gone.  
I saw the message and the paper that she wrote upon.  
The front of it had blue tracings of her hand prints.  
I spun it over to the other side and saw the damages.  
I scooped it once  
Checked it twice with intensity  
Perhaps to reassure myself I knew what the word read  
Theirs no mistake...  
No mistranslation...  
I sat in devastation  
And this is what the note said: